

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY
LIBRARY

TELESCOPE

JANUARY 1964



The value of conventional schooling in the field of rehabilitation is now recognized by the penal authorities. Current facilities are sketched in ACADEMIC AND VOCATIONAL EDUCATION on page 4.

"THE K.P. TELESCOPE IS PUBLISHED TO PROVIDE THE INMATE WITH A MEDIUM OF CREATIVE EXPRESSION AND COMMUNICATION, IN ORDER TO CULTIVATE A BETTER UNDERSTANDING WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD."

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IN THIS ISSUE

ARTICLES

Academic and Vocational Education	J.S.B.	4
Born To Be Crooks	T. Thompson	8
The Juvenile	T. Warburton	11
A Problem	Earl	13
The Young Adult Offender	W.T. McGrath	18

FEATURES

Editorials		2
Poems		16
Prisms		22
Letters		31

MISCELLANY

Exploitation Years	T. Cunningham	27
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FICTION

Cycle	Neil Hicks	24
Milky Way Of Old Cathay	T. Warburton	29

COVER cut designed and executed by Cayuga.
Design was meant to depict academic and vocational
education.

Editorials

A FAST BUCK

The lure of the fast buck exerts an attraction for people in all walks of life. Prisons are filled with men and women who could not resist a chance to make some easy money. Everyone is positive his method is foolproof. It can't fail — he won't be caught. They do fail though, because they fail to recognize a simple principle. They set their sights too low — they think too small.

Most ventures into crime are simple matters of theft. A sum of money or a quantity of merchandise is taken by stealth or trickery. The principle involved is: *the volume of the victim's cry of anguish is in direct proportion to the amount of his financial loss.* Example: When a man or business firm is robbed of \$10,000 the roars of distress are very loud indeed. But when 10,000 people are bilked of \$1.00 each, there is never a murmur. Just spread the hurt widely enough and a successful piece of business has been consummated. The size of the loot is identical.

A piece of chicanery of astronomical proportions has had a marked success in Canada by employing this principle. When the U.S.A. stopped buying sugar from Cuba fluctuations in the market were to be expected. Expected, that is, in countries which normally bought sugar from Cuba. That put the situation entirely in the U.S.A. which formerly bought and consumed the entire Cuban sugar crop. Canada, on the other hand, has traditionally purchased the entire sugar output of Trinidad (from England) and Trinidad was in no way effected by the Cuban U.S. affair.

Most Canadians, of course, know little or nothing about world markets and international finance, so the bilking of eighteen million was possible. The price of sugar rose by leaps and bounds. Each leap was accompanied by a vague reference to the Cuban situation. Government reports that there was no shortage of sugar stock-piles in the country were ignored.

As the situation now stands, the U.S.A. which was effected to a degree by the Cuban altercation, has stabilized its sugar prices and everything has returned to normal. Canada, which had little or nothing to do with Cuba, has to pay the shot. Sugar prices in Canada at present are just double those of the U.S.A.

Will these successful robber types earn a trip to K.P.? Don't hold your breath till they arrive.

K.P.'S NEW SKY PILOT

"If Christianity doesn't deal with the whole man, we'd better pack up," Reverend John A. Nickels maintains in his forceful manner. As an afterthought he adds, "And the same goes for rehabilitation. We might as well be practical."

Reverend Nickels, K.P.'s dynamic new protestant chaplain, might in the vernacular be called a sky pilot with a difference. Studying him from the third pew, you are reminded of Laurence Olivier — the level gaze under iron-grey hair, the impeccable British diction, the cool-yet-friendly courtesy of manner.

"Will you stand, Gentlemen, please." It somehow makes you feel less like a prisoner.

Dealing, as he himself puts it, in common-sense philosophy rather than in religion per se, Reverend Nickels is welding together, uplifting and otherwise swaying for the better, his motley congregation. Consisting of out-and-out atheists as well as searching agnostics and Christians of varying degree, that congregation has tripled during the ninety-odd days since the new padre's arrival.

WHITE SUPREMACY

Recent developments in the United States have given rise to much speculation on the subject of white supremacy. While most people are willing to concede that the negro has been ill-used and exploited for several hundred years, their privately reserved opinion is, that this is as it should be.

A professor of anthropology in Canada, when asked for an opinion has a stock reply.

"I always ask myself," he says, "In what field is the negro superior to the white man?"

He would then go on to compile a list:

"On the average, the negro is physically superior to the white man. He excels in sports. He is a superior musician. In those areas his achievements are superior to those of the white man. Intellectually there is little to choose between students of the two races. Sometimes a negro will outstrip the whole class, and quite as often the same will be done by a white student. Before claiming superiority it would be wise for the white man to assure himself that he is not actually inferior in spite of all his advantages."



Academic and Vocational Education

J.S.B.

Great advances have been made in penological thinking during the past few years. While the over-all product of this thinking and planning has as yet made no definite pattern, there have been a few innovations in Ontario penitentiaries which show promise of great things in the immediate future. The foundation of the planned structure appears to be education, trades training and separate institutions for young, first offenders. Once the current crowded conditions of prisons is relieved by the opening of new medium and minimum security prisons the new pattern will become evident at all levels.

Academic advancement in prison may be of both immediate and far-reaching benefit to the prisoner. No man, whether he be prisoner or free citizen is likely to become proficient in a trade unless he has a good foundation of theory and basic schooling. The new institutions are being equipped to facilitate the instruction of prisoners, both

on an academic and a trades-training level. Fully qualified teachers will conduct regular classes up to the high-school level. Inmates will be able to pursue higher learning through the medium of correspondence courses which will be made readily available. Facilities for on-the-job-training will be an integral part of all new institutions.

Kingston Penitentiary itself, however, holds a doubtful and unenviable position among Ontario prisons. All changes of a radical nature are ruled out in Kingston, partly by the age and design of the prison and partly by the established practice of transferring the more reformable cases to lesser security institutions. This means that over eight hundred men will have to make do with the educational and training facilities currently available.

If the impression has been created that Kingston is devoid of opportunities for advancement in schooling or vocational training it was unintentional. Such is not the case. Facilities are lim-



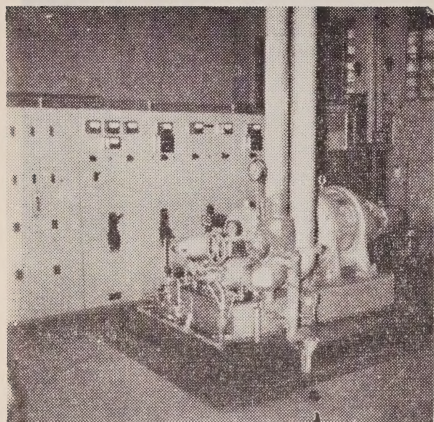
ited but they are by no means absent. If the Kingston inmate looks for an opportunity to advance himself he will find it. Individual initiative is a prime requisite. The schoolteacher will not force his services upon anybody, neither will he deny them.

There are two schoolrooms adjoining the library where Mr. J. Holder conducts grade 7 and 8 classes. More advanced studies may be taken by correspondence courses. One day a week Mr. Holder makes himself available for consultation, allowing fifteen minutes each to correspondence students. Another room, formerly an office, has been converted into a classroom for typing. There are five machines available and inmates may enroll for courses of three months duration. After three months of instruction and practice some of the typing enthusiasts take a job as clerk in one of the shops and are able to keep up their typing on the

office machine. Individual initiative plus administrative cooperation has produced some remarkable results

A rather complete course of trade training is available in the Paint Construction department. In the Paint Shop, like any other shop or department in the prison, it is quite possible for a man to do his day's work and stay out of trouble without learning a great deal. On the other hand, however, if he takes an interest in the work and expresses a desire to learn, several competent instructors will undertake to teach him the proper techniques and make a tradesman of him before his release. Skill, like education, cannot be forced on anybody successfully.

The Boilerhouse has a most enviable record indeed. A full crew of men is required the year round to fire and service the boilers and tend other associated equipment. To some of the men it is just hard, unrewarding work. To



others it is an opportunity to learn. The latter, unfortunately, are small in number but their record is most impressive. The Chief Engineer of Kingston's heating and power plant, Mr. S.C. Boyle, takes a personal interest in any of his firemen who express a desire to qualify for an engineer's ticket. During the past fifteen years, Mr. Boyle says, there have been many applicants, many failures and a few successes. Ten men have received their fourth class engineer's tickets during that time. The impressive part of that record is the fact that *only one of the ten has since returned to Kingston.* The Boilerhouse is rightly proud of that record.

In the Print Shop there are opportunities for acquiring skills in three distinct trades. Considerable time is required to train a finished compositor or a linotyper. Somewhat less time in on-the-job training will turn out a highly skilled pressman. Opportunities for learning these trades are few. As a trainee completes his term and is released, a man is moved up from an unskilled job to begin his apprenticeship. All such jobs are applied for well in advance.

The Print Shop Instructor, Mr. Cook, has trained a great many men in his time. During the last fifteen years, he says, he has turned out twenty or more

skilled men. These were men who received their entire training in Kingston. Of this number, thirteen to fifteen are still employed in the printing trade. It would be safe to state, says Mr. Cook, that sixty-five percent of the tradesmen he has trained have gone straight and worked at their trade ever since their release.

There are several other shops in Kingston where opportunities to learn exist in varying degrees. The one important element common to all is initiative. No inmate will increase his education or become skilled in a trade while in Kingston, unless he is prepared to dedicate his days and sometimes his evenings as well, to that end. All of which only goes to prove that the difference between a criminal and a productive citizen is merely a matter of training.

An area largely neglected in official thinking concerns the idea of granting a parole to a prisoner immediately his prison training qualifies him to hold a job. Under such a plan there would no longer be that period of dead time, which at present allows frustration to undo the best of rehabilitation efforts. When a man has dedicated his time to learning a trade and completing his education, with the full knowledge that his efforts will help earn his release, he has no time to think of criminal pursuits and no time to waste on self-pity. It seems obvious that once a prisoner is capable of taking his place as a productive member of society, no purpose is served by keeping him in prison.

The day of the prisoner's release, whether by parole or by expiration of sentence, is a most crucial time. Much time, effort and expense may be totally wasted unless immediate employment is available. The John Howard Society does a marvelous job in assisting ex-prisoners but unfortunately it can tackle only a few of their problems.

The number one stumbling block for the newly released man lies in the field of employment. When a man leaves prison he wants to put his skills to work. As much as he appreciates the financial assistance and counselling of the John Howard Society and other organizations, his great desire is to be self-sustaining. The sooner he achieves his goal the sooner he ceases to be a threat to his fellow citizens. Possibly an entirely new organization would be the answer. An organization devoted entirely to the purpose of placing ex-prisoners in jobs. Instead of giving money to men who are unable to find employment the money could be used to finance a public relations campaign. Radio and TV coverage to show employers what they are getting when they hire a prison-trained person.

Great things are possible in the field of penology. Even greater things are possible if an effort is made to educate the general public as well as the prisoner. Since the average citizen doesn't realize the importance of education in the suppression of crime, it is hardly fair to expect such profound understanding in the criminal. A few radical changes in the judicial approach to the criminal would be essential to genuine progress.

A truly Utopian courtroom would have a judge, and there all similarity to the present day courtroom would cease. Instead of a preponderance of prosecutors, defense attorneys and representatives of the press, the chairs would be crowded with investigators, employed by the court to prepare and present pre-sentence reports. Once guilt was established the judge would

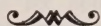
concern himself less with the crime than with the individual who committed the crime. The man's reason for committing the crime would be more important than the amount of money involved. If the investigators reported that the prisoner was unskilled and poorly educated, that would be taken into consideration when sentence was passed. A man convicted of robbery might be sentenced to a maximum of five years in prison or sufficient time to complete his highschool and attain some degree of skill in a trade. If, through diligence and determination, he was able to acquire those qualifications in two years, that would be in effect, the end of his term.

Judge M.A. Musmanno, of the Criminal Courts, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, declared, "I have decided that I will never sentence a man on a serious crime until I know his background — historical, physical, psychological and sociological. In disposing of cases I intend to sentence the defender and not the offence, the person, not the crime. I shall always be concerned with the rehabilitation of the man who has gotten into trouble.

"The primary purpose of the administration of criminal law should be to prevent crime rather than punish."

With such men as Judge Masmanno presiding in our courts continued progress is assured. The principle of revenge must be removed from our courts and the idea of punishment must be removed from prisons. Education and training is the only answer.

All Utopian dreams are full of holes but under close examination there is almost invariably something of value.



Born To Be Crooks

T. THOMPSON

"The inheritance of man is not alone what he is born with, but what he can develop".

What exactly is heredity and how might it effect the criminals behavior? The answer is usually that it is the innate endowment or basic equipment of every individual. Not what a person is born with, but what he received at fertilization; his pattern of genes; his blueprint as it were.

We know that every individual organism inherits specific bodily characteristics; that is to say, that their inherent composition is such that only a dog can develop from dog genes, and only human beings can develop from genes of people. Specific breeds of animals inherit their distinct colours and

appearance from their parents and there is little doubt that hereditary factors are at least partially involved in the determination of psychological traits, abilities and limitations of people. It is a well known fact that animal breeders have been producing specific physical and psychological characteristics in higher animals for centuries: I should think it would be very difficult indeed to convince a breeder of Arabian stallions that the beauty, proudness, courage and speed which characterize the thoroughbred could be produced in a mustang merely by rearing it with a herd of Arabians.

People inherit eye colour, hair colour, size and shape of facial features, sickness and health, plus a great many other things, but not in the way the

average person thinks. People only inherit the basic materials, which go through a great many environmental processes which, in the end, could have any number of results. Montagu thought that genes could be explained easier if people could compare them with material, and the environment to the tools upon which they act. Genes can only do as much as (a) their particular limits enable them to do, and (b) the opportunities provided by the material. Or we could turn this around and regard the genes as the tools and the environment as material and have the same results.

How does heredity affect behavior? Well, for some time now psychologists have sought for heredity factors in behavior by means of comparisons of identical and fraternal twins. One-egg, or *monozygotic*, twins are genetically identical; they are mirror images of each other. So, psychologists assume an absolutely similar heredity. Two-egg, or *dizygotic*, twins, on the other hand, are, except for being the same age, generally no more or less alike than other brothers and sisters.

It is generally accepted now that the intelligence quotient is reasonably constant and that identical twins reared apart are nevertheless quite similar in intelligence, although they might have been subjected to different environmental influences. In one test children between the ages of eight and fourteen were given standard intelligence tests. Correlations were computed between the intelligence of pairs of brothers and sisters. For one-egg twins the correlation was .84; for two-egg twins the coefficient was .51; and for brothers and sisters who were not twins .32, which certainly suggests that intelligence is hereditary!

Another way of defining the effects of heredity on behavior is by selecting mentally defective parents and noting the status of their children. In one study of 3,247 cases where the mother was feeble-minded and 486

cases where the father was feeble-minded, psychologists compiled data on 1,802 children between the ages of seven and thirteen: .17 per cent were diagnosed as feeble-minded and .23 per cent as retarded. This incidence of mental defect among children of mentally defective parents is obviously much greater than its frequency in the general public, which is about .2 per cent.

There is evidence that the genes stimulate fixed patterns of behavior in all living things and pass them down from generation to generation. One good example was demonstrated by squirrels that were reared in isolation and were never given any objects to play with or even handle. Nevertheless the squirrels tried to bury nuts or nut-like objects in the bare floor upon their *first* encounter with them, making scratching movements as if to dig out earth, tamping the object in the floor with the nose, and, finally, making complete covering motions in the air.

To get back to people, and particularly to the twins, there is evidence to show that genes *might* have quite a lot to do with criminal behavior. The late Professor Earnest Hooton of Harvard, even went so far as to claim that criminals are born, not made. But his claims have been thoroughly demolished, as have been those of Cesare Lombroso, the Italian criminologist.

Three German, one Dutch, and one American psychologist have *independently* reported on the criminality in twins and their findings are extremely interesting. The one-egg twins when examined showed that if one of the twins is a criminal there is *seventy* per cent of a chance that the other twin would be a criminal too! The two-egg twins, on the other hand, when examined have shown that the situation is *exactly* reversed. If one twin is a criminal then there is seventy per cent of a chance that the other twin *will not* be a criminal! But what does this mean? That criminals are born and not made? No it does not. Because it

has been shown that such studies do not prove any connection whatever between genetic factors and criminal behavior. It just means that the one-egg twins are more likely to have the same friends and the same social activities; they are more apt to respond the same way to the same kind of stimulus than two-egg twins, or other brothers and sisters; they are more apt to meet together such social influences that could lead them into a criminal life.

Of course, it is almost certain that there are heredity factors among individuals which, *under certain kinds of environmental conditions*, make some people more ready than others to commit criminal acts, but such environmental conditions are not the "match that ignites the gunpowder" which releases the inborn tendencies to commit criminal acts. There is *no* such inborn tendencies to "spit" in a bus or street-car, to forge a cheque, to rob a bank,

there are environmental pressures which, together with the individual psychosocial histories, *cause* the individual to commit such crimes, regardless of his type of genes. The genes, of course, can never be entirely disregarded, but actually they contribute very little towards making a person a criminal. If, for example, every person in the world were born with the same genotype it would likely make very little difference in the overall crime rate.

It is not heredity or, in other words, *criminal* genes that make criminals, it is *criminal* social conditions and these criminal conditions are created by society or, perhaps, the individual's family. So, at least all of you people who are here with me in Kingston Penitentiary, can accept the fact that *you really were not born to lose* as some of you think.

MISS CRIMINAL OF 1963???

A wire service report, dated Fresno, California, reported that among the young ladies of that city who are entrants in a beauty contest, there is one who is hoping that the judges will not be influenced by their titles.

If inmates of correctional institutions were allowed to vote for their choice, one of these young ladies would appear to be a certain winner.

The contest is being held to select one of the young ladies to reign as queen at the Fresno county employees picnic. Entrants from various departments are using titles to tell where they work.

Among the contestants is Miss Public Works, Miss Small Claims and Miss Criminal.

Presidio

The Juvenile

Juvenile delinquency is an old problem, a problem that has been intensified and given new emphasis during recent years. So much publicity has been given this problem that some are inclined to believe that a veritable epidemic of juvenile misbehaviour is spreading over the country. The best available information, however, does not justify such sweeping generalizations in regard to delinquency trends.

That juvenile delinquency has become a serious social problem is apparent to anyone who has made observations of crime trends during recent decades. The problem is a very complicated one, with varied aspects, often hidden causes, and far reaching consequences.

Juvenile delinquency though, is a problem which concerns and worries most parents, and sociologists today. As most of us realize, there tends to be two strongly opposed attitudes currently in vogue, as to how delinquents should be treated. Strongly contrasted to an earlier "get tough with them" is the opposed "treat them gently because society may be as much to blame as they are". The average citizen though tends to be somewhat confused between the two.

One of the most clean cut discussions of these two different approaches to the problem is that offered by: Richard La Piere's "The Freudian Ethic": Here in a reproduced form is La Piere's exposition of the situation:

The protagonist cannot be classified into neat categories of "For or



T. WARBURTON

against" holding the delinquent personally responsible for his acts. But there is no difficulty in distinguishing those of *Freudian leanings* from those who reject the Freudian view of man. All the psychoanalysts who write on crime and the criminal are, of course, of the Freudian persuasion; and so, too, are many of the court functionaries, especially those who deal with juveniles. Against these are aligned, in various ways, most of the sociologists who specialize in criminology, most of the law enforcement officers, and all the students of juris-prudence. The most numerous, but on the whole least vocal of the opponents of the Freudian school of criminology are the law enforcement officials.

In dealing with the problem of juvenile delinquency, it is important for us, to realize that teen-agers often say

the very opposite of what they really mean. If a youngster does not have the economic means to conform in dress and recreation, for example, he may use some colourful phrases to belittle school activities, especially social activities.

But all this actually is "whistling in the dark." He cares—in fact he cares so much sometimes that he decides to drop out of school, or vents his frustration through wrecking a train which gets him even with a lot of people.

If it is possible to straighten out just one troubled child among Canada's school age youngsters, it may save some railroads a big chunk of money.

We have to go back away to find a deterrent for delinquency. We should first examine the basic roots of juvenile delinquency. The problem of delinquency is closely associated with social disorganization. Certain specific anti-social acts of particular individuals may be due to incidental or special conditions, but the more serious offences, certainly the more complex types of delinquencies, are due chiefly to the differential factors in the home atmosphere, in which personal and social conflicts exist.

Psychologists now pretty well agree that social factors are the most important in shaping a personality of conformity. In our culture, as in most cultures, parents and the home condition mold the child in his early years. A congenial home atmosphere, with good relations between the parents and between the parent and the child, is essential for a well adjusted personality to develop. On the other hand, disrupted homes often produce unstable badly adjusted personalities.

Ample evidence supports this. A large-scale scientific study taken not too long ago showed the correlation between the juvenile delinquent and the disrupted home. Psychologists found, and I quote: that 58% of the delin-

quents observed, came from broken homes where families were split by death, divorce, or other absences of one parent. Only 25% of comparable non-delinquents children are products of broken homes. More than a dozen studies have netted the same results. Apparently the death or absence of one parent is a contributing factor, in locating the cause or root of juvenile delinquency. A Viennese psychologist, August Eichhorn, found that children in his institution for delinquents came almost entirely from disrupted or disharmonious homes. The first step in the treatment process are the apprehension of children with behavior problems and the discovery of conditions that endanger them. The law enforcement agencies in the community must get into action as soon as deviant behavior becomes apparent, and readjustment and preventive forces must be mobilized as soon as deviant pressures endanger our children.

An awareness of the multiple causation is a prerequisite to any enlightened control of delinquency. The factors of delinquency, as was pointed out earlier, are numerous and complex. To deal effectively with a delinquent it is necessary to ascertain and understand the motives and conditions that lead to misbehavior.

A deterrent must be found, to combat the rising tide of juvenile delinquency, but corporal punishment, imprisonment in training schools are definitely not the answer to this growing problem of our society. Corporal punishment, and detention of these individuals only goes to prove the inadvertency of our present day law. We must face the fact that imprisonment of these young people only aggravates their already anti-social behavior, also it goes to show them that society does not care. These institutions certainly are not a deterrent we must find another way to deal with our disturbed youth of today....



A Problem

EARL

Perhaps this is one of the most used and abused subjects in modern civilization. The juvenile, and consequently his problems, is present in every country of the world. In some countries juvenile disturbances are more noticeable than in others, however, these conditions are steadily increasing in all countries.

No one person or group of persons could hope to fully comprehend the causes or expect to know all the answers. One of the major causes in my opinion is broken homes. This is a tragedy which can and does occur at all social levels. A broken home from the

child's point of view is when one of the parents suddenly disappears. Unfortunately, there is no distinction between causes. Divorce, separation, imprisonment, and death, all have a similar effect on the children of the family. This is the broken home, the origin of most juvenile delinquency.

All children do not become juvenile delinquents because of a lack of interest on the part of the parents but the ones that do usually come in contact with the authorities before the parents are aware of what is happening. Laws and the vast sums of money appropriated for the purpose of curbing juven-



ile delinquency have little or no effect on the basic causes. Only the people who are directly concerned can correct these conditions and they, as a rule, are unaware that a problem exists until it has already gotten out of hand. In some cases a little more thought for the children would go far toward the final solution of a problem such as divorce. The couples who stay together at the expense of their own happiness, for the sake of the children, are to be commended. Most parents think their kids are different and that somehow things will work out. They gamble on the happiness of the children. There is no way of controlling the adult's way of thinking so the problem will have to be approached by considering the child's point of view. A hypothetical case might be of some value as an illustration.

Johnny has suddenly lost a mother or father and the parent left must act in both capacities. This parent must find suitable employment which means a steady baby-sitter or leaving Johnny without proper supervision. Now Johnny loses the other parent to employment and gains a baby-sitter who may or may not, be competent. Nobody realizes that the boy may be going wrong until a policeman, a neighbor or his teacher calls with a complaint. "My boy? fighting, breaking windows

or throwing stones? I'll speak to him but I'm sure there must be some mistake as he is such a good boy. I'm sure it's just a kid's prank and it won't happen again."

Parents in such a position have no real knowledge of their child's emotional turmoil. They simply haven't the time to spend with the child. While working hard to preserve some semblance of family life they are inadvertently depriving Johnny of much needed supervision. One of these harmless pranks may be only the beginning of a series leading to Family Court, Children's Aid and eventually, a boy's correctional institution. Can this be prevented? A close association with such cases leads one to believe that the 75% of juvenile delinquents which come from broken homes could have been salvaged had some effort been made. It is the parent's obligation to see that every child in their care has adequate supervision at all times, thus molding a good character. In the absence of proper discipline at home the job must be taken over by the community. Once it becomes obvious to the authorities that a child is well on his way to becoming unmanageable, the Children's Aid are summoned and Johnny is made a temporary ward of the Juvenile Court. Maybe he will return home and maybe he won't. When parents are obviously incompetent why give them repeated chances to ruin a child's life?

The average parent's understanding of a wayward child and their notions of corrective measures are hopelessly inadequate. Although they may work hard and do their best the parents are the last ones to realize or admit that Johnny has become a problem. When Johnny is finally made a public ward he is bewildered, hurt and belligerent. There is very little chance that the Children's Aid will get his confidence or will be able to exercise complete control.

Now comes Johnny's first foster home and the pity which he should

never have to experience. Pity is new to Johnny but he learns to use it to his own advantage. Quite often it saves him from much deserved punishment and he knows he can get away with small things that he shouldn't do. Since foster parents are, after all, only human, this cannot be avoided. If there are other children in the home Johnny may be a bad influence. If not, he is sure to become lonesome and dissatisfied. If the foster parents do get to know and love Johnny they run up against an impossible situation. They apply for adoption and find this is not possible because Johnny's real parent will not permit it. In a way, neither side can be blamed but it is the child who will suffer. The foster parents suffer also through allowing themselves to become emotionally involved. In an unconscious effort to protect themselves from further hurt they begin to lose interest in Johnny who is left to his own devices. He knows something has changed and he resents it. He has just begun to trust his new parents and now something is missing. Self-pity and resentment combine to produce a rebel. He feels rejected and surely he can't be blamed for that. The fault lies with the original parent, the Children's Aid and the Juvenile Court. Through their inadequacy the boy faces a lifetime of rejection and suffering. Thus are criminals manufactured.

Eventually these uncomfortable home conditions result in Johnny being returned to the Children's Aid. New arrangements are made and he finds himself in another foster home. The damage has been done now as he grows older he becomes more and more difficult to handle. As an incorrigible he is sent to a boy's training school where he meets other rebels like himself. They

have all been disillusioned and what they have to teach each other is not likely to be beneficial. In the training school he first learns of crime as a way of life and determination to follow such a life is almost inevitable. A life has been lost.

There should be a definite probationary period for both child and foster parent. During this period all aspects of a possible adoption would have to be studied. The suitability of the child, the suitability of the foster parents, and the eligibility of both for complete adoption. If all required qualifications are not fulfilled, no adoption should be allowed. This is a business-like and possibly brutal approach but it would afford some protection from an unsuitable home for the child. The Humane Society will not allow an animal to remain in a home where it will be subjected to ill-treatment. Surely a child is not of lesser importance. Circumstances beyond a child's control should not be allowed to curtail the child's chances for a normal and happy life.

Under such a plan the C.A.S. might have difficulty placing all the children in their care but they would all have an equal chance and the ones that were placed would have some assurance of a happy home life and an even chance for the future. Whatever percentage they succeeded in placing, there would be that many less failures.

At all times it must be remembered that today's delinquents are tomorrow's criminals. The training school is the beginning; the penitentiary is the end. Rehabilitation is both difficult and expensive. Furthermore, there is no guarantee of success. It is much more efficient to prevent the development of criminals than it is to punish and rehabilitate them.

Our mistakes can only be profitable when we've paid back what they cost the other fellow.

(Arthur James Balfour)

WHITE LILACS, WHISPERING WILLOWS

In vagrant carelessness, the storm has torn
The look of all familiar rock and tree
Away. Through mist, a quiet scene is born
Again, on freighted wings of memory:
The lilacs, white and prim, have bloomed above
A sagging gate, as if but yesterday,
While rain beats ceaselessly and I, my love,
With empty eyes, must watch you walk away.
"But not goodbye!", you said, and acheing,
"No, no goodbye.", I called, although my heart
Heard April's clarion begin to ring
A note of winter's truth. And walled apart,
With glistening willows whispering your lie,
Was left a moment for a soul to die.

Mary Margaret Thomason

FIVE

DISCOVERED

No matter in how deep a trench of quilt
we lie — believe me, love, we shall be found.
No matter to how tall a tower of guilt
we fly — believe me, love, we shall be downed.
— Impregnable to sight, but not to sound,
these battlements our telling lips have built.
The sound, the sound, shall seek us out, shall scatter
this camouflage of peace which wraps us both;
and, love, we shall be pried apart — no matter
how like a band of brass our bodie's oath.
Just so happens: toward the sill of kissing
a siren somewhere keens: ALARM! ALARM!
Then each of us within the other's arm
grows cold and separate. In the dark we listen.

Aaron Kramer

ELEGY OF DEATH

Farmer's bride one moment
Churched virgin the next.
She took her own life
Was buried, I suppose
In the long skirts
And high buttoned boots
Of the time.
I hear her crying love
On the road to the asylum
And you must
Defying for man's sake
Her God's scarred hand
Over her mouth.

Thos. Warburton

DISCIPLINE

Dear Heart, my love is like
The gentlest wave
And when by death encompassed
It will still behave.

LI.

POEMS

LOVE REBORN

The silver waves that endless cross
The seas from land to land,
Do ultimately melt themselves,
Upon a distant sand,
But only to one's eye does it
Their death-bed seem to be;
Tis but a fact their fate is
Immortality.
Dear Heart, my love is likened
To the gentle wave,
And when by death encompassed, will —
As Phoenix behave.

L.G.

The Young Adult Offender

W.T. McGRATH

Exec. Secretary

Canadian Corrections Ass.

In January 1963 the Canadian Corrections Association prepared a brief addressed to the Department of Justice Committee on Juvenile Delinquency entitled "The Child Offender and the Law". One of the most difficult problems met with in preparing that brief was defining the age group to be considered child offenders.

It was recognized that there is an in-between group who cannot be considered children but who are not fully mature, and who require special handling. We use the term young adult offender to refer to this group.

The purpose of the present report is to make recommendations on what special facilities and legislative provisions are required for the young adult group.

Recommendation 1: A young adult should be defined as one who has attained the age of 18 but not reached the age of 21.

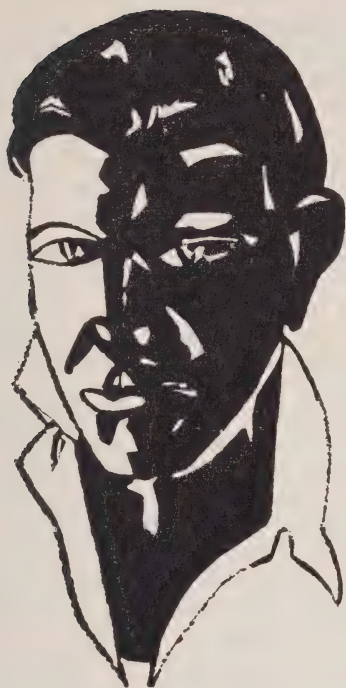
In "The Child Offender and the Law" it is recommended that:

A *child* be defined as one who has attained the age of 12 but not reached the age of 16, and that the children's court have exclusive jurisdiction over this age group;

A *youth* be defined as one who has attained the age of 16 but not reached the age of 18, and that the children's court and the adult court have concurrent jurisdiction over this age group, with initial appearance in children's court.

It is now recommended that a young adult be defined as one who has attained the age of 18 but not reached the age of 21.

An examination of the legislation of many countries reveals that the age definition of the young adult group varies considerably, from 16 to 25.



We recommend 18 as the lower age because those below that age are covered by our earlier report.

Selecting the upper age is more difficult. Twenty-one seems to be a recognized division point. It is the age when the individual assumes many of the legal rights and duties of adulthood. It is also the age when the individual may vote.

However, many countries have come to the conclusion that 21 is too low, and it may well be that in later years Canada will decide to raise this age. In the meantime, the age of 21 seems like a practical point to make a start.

When a youth (between the ages of 16 and 18) is transferred from the children's court to the adult court, he should be considered a young adult and the special provisions for that age group should apply to him.

Recommendation 2: The adult court

should have jurisdiction over the young adult group.

The suggestion that a special youth court be created to deal with this age group was considered and rejected by the Association. There seems to be no special virtue in a separate court, and it would be difficult to staff. In all probability in the urban centres certain magistrates will be given the task of dealing with the young adult group, and this will give the advantage of special experience on the part of the court.

Also, the young adult should have the same right of election of trial before a county court judge or a judge and jury that adults enjoy. When this age group comes under the jurisdiction of the adult court election presents no problem. The county court can apply the special sentencing provisions for this age group.

The possibility of placing the young adult under the jurisdiction of the children's court was also considered and rejected. It was thought the young adult would not be impressed by the children's court atmosphere, and that adding this group to the responsibilities of the children's court would over-tax those facilities.

Recommendation 3: Special legislative provisions should be enacted to cover the sentencing of young adults.

This arrangement whereby the young adult appears before the adult court, and has his case heard under normal procedures, but is subject to special sentencing provisions, is in force in a number of countries, including Great Britain and the federal jurisdiction of the United States of America.

What special legislative provisions should be enacted are set out in the following recommendations.

Recommendation 4: A pre-sentence report should be mandatory in any case involving a young adult convicted of either an indictable offence or any offence punishable by imprisonment.

No court can sentence properly without the help of a pre-sentence report. Such reports mean little in cases involving minor offences such as traffic violations, and the lack of staff would make it impossible to produce pre-sentence reports in all such cases.

However, in all cases that are at all serious such reports should be mandatory, and the staff needed to prepare them should be provided.

Recommendation 5: Legal aid should be available to all young adults charged with an offence.

It is highly important that innocent young adults are not convicted of an offence; it is highly important that all factors related to a convicted young adult be known to the court before sentence is passed; it is also highly important that a guilty young adult feels that he has received justice. These things can be ensured only if every young adult appearing in court is represented by counsel. In many cases such counsel can be provided only through legal aid.

No recommendation on how legal aid should be provided is made here. Legal aid should be available to all age groups, and this Association will make recommendations on that topic apart from the present report.

Recommendation 6: The legislation should state that the court shall not send a young adult to prison unless all other courses have been considered and rejected for specific reasons. The court's reasons for believing that a prison sentence is required should be recorded in the court's written judgment.

The advantages of keeping many young adult offenders out of prison are obvious. Prison offers many opportunities for the young adult to make harmful contacts, and a prison sentence may be the final factor in his identifying as a member of the criminal world.

This provision appears in the Criminal Justice Act of Great Britain.

Recommendation 7: The police and the courts should whenever possible avoid holding a young adult in a lock-up or jail pending trial or on remand. When it is necessary to hold a young adult in a lock-up or jail, he should, if possible, be kept separate from older prisoners.

A young adult, and particularly one who is a first offender, should be kept from possible harmful association with older prisoners. Also, he is more apt to identify himself as a member of the criminal world if he is kept in a lock-up or jail if it can be avoided, and to this end some risk in releasing him on his own recognizance is justified.

Recommendation 8: Adequate facilities should be provided to the court to enable it to deal properly with the young adult. This includes clinical facilities, able and sufficient probation staff, and good institutional facilities.

Determining the best way to deal with the individual offender, and then carry that decision into effect, is an undertaking that can be successfully fulfilled only with the help of good and extensive facilities of many kinds. Although these services are expensive, they are far cheaper than failure to stop a developing criminal career.

Many of these facilities can be shared with other adult offenders.

Recommendation 9: Federal leadership and funds should be given to research into diagnostic, treatment and retraining techniques in relation to the young adult offender.

There are many things we do not know about the nature and reasons for crime among the young adult group and about the effectiveness of present prevention and treatment programs. If we are to be successful in meeting the problem, we must learn more about it and we must measure the success of prevention and treatment efforts.

This will require the combined efforts of the provincial governments, the universities, and the practising agencies. It is recommended that the federal government give leadership in promoting this kind of research. This should include grants to help meet the costs involved.

Recommendation 10: A vigorous and specific program must be developed to help meet the shortage of qualified staff for the services for young adult offenders.

There is a shortage of qualified staff of all kinds to fill the needs of the services for young adult offenders. The combined efforts of all levels of government, as well as other agencies, will be required if this shortage is to be overcome.

The federal government can provide national leadership, as well as financial aid. The present training grants might be examined as a possible pattern.

Some of the problems that require examination as we attempt to meet the shortage of staff to deal with young offenders (as with other offenders too) are these:

a) Some decisions as to what kind of training is required for each category of staff;

- b) The expansion of university facilities for training professional staff in this field;
- e) More university extension and correspondence courses;
- d) Up-grading training facilities;
- e) In-service training;
- f) Institutes, conferences and literature, to broaden horizons;
- g) Bursaries to make it possible for staff, particularly mature experienced staff who may be married, to take training.

Recommendation 11: The Minister of Justice should call a national conference on the young adult offender.

The problem of young adults who break the law is such a broad one, involving the knowledge and experience of so many different disciplines, that only a widely representative group can cover all aspects. It is suggested that the Minister of Justice call a closed conference to plan legislation dealing with this age group, as well as to discuss matters related to diagnosis, treatment and retraining.

W.T. McGrath,
Executive Secretary,
Canadian Corrections
Association.

October 1, 1963.

COST LESS FOR PAROLE

Once prisoners cost the government \$2,500 a year. Now men on parole cost \$250 a year, Arthur Maloney told about 15 Progressive Conservatives Monday night in the Library Theatre.

Mr. Maloney, former parliamentary assistant to the Minister of Labor, is now a Toronto Criminal Lawyer.

He outlined the changes the Progressive Conservative Party had made in many sections of the Correctional System in Canada.

"Now our system of parole equals the most advanced country in the world."

The emphasis is on rehabilitation of the individual. The Correctional Institution in Brampton teaches trades and crafts, so that the individuals emerge with a new sense of dignity.

from *The Silhouette*
McMaster University

PRISMS

TATTOO CHEAPER IN THE NUDE

Nottingham, England — (AP) Tattoo artist Dennis Dilks, asked his price to inscribe a bikini-clad girl on the arm of a 13-year-old boy, replied: "Six shillings and sixpence (\$1)."

"But I have only five shillings (75 cents)," said the boy.

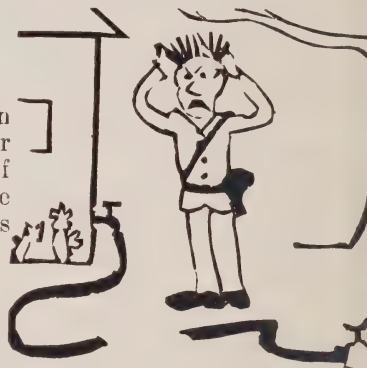
"In that case," the tattoo man replied, "We'll leave off the bikini."

Dilks, 33, appeared in court yesterday and was remanded on a charge of indecent assault on the boy. The indecency, a detective testified, consisted of tattooing the figure with no clothes on.

SHORT "CUT" TO JAIL

Town Marshal Joe Neely arrested three men on suspicion of stealing gasoline and confiscated their equipment, which included a four foot section of garden hose. When he went home he found that the four foot section had been cut from the hose on his own lawn.

The Pillar



2 YEARS FOR POP ADDICT

A Toronto man of 35, pleaded guilty to four counts of break and enter and possession of burglar tools and was jailed for two years today.

Police said he rifled only the soft drink vending machines at places he broke into and stole only one kind of drink — the brand he was addicted to.

He also took the cash from them.

In some cases, his loot was so great he had to steal cars to get it back to his home. He abandoned the autos in nearby service station lots.

When detectives went to the man's Jarvis St. apartment yesterday they found hundreds of empty pop bottles — all the same brand.

Toronto Telegram

HOT HERO?

Curacao — John Cathalina, 25, on trial for burglary skipped out of the court room and outraced pursuing guards.

As he fled past the harbor zone, he heard a woman and child screaming from the water. Cathalina jumped in and rescued three children age 4, 8, and 9, and their mother, who had fallen in accidentally. Police caught up with Cathalina there and put him back in jail.



The Pillar ..



SMILE FOR JUSTICE

New York (AP) — A prisoner stood in the state supreme court recently, fixed the justice with a steady gaze and bared his teeth.

His punishment? None at all. He got a benign nod of approval from the justice instead.

If this seems odd, wait till you hear the rest of it.

The prisoner was James Barrett, 30, serving six months for attempted petty larceny. He first showed up in court two weeks ago on a writ of habeas corpus. It wasn't that he was trying to gain freedom. No, sir. He wanted a "show cause" order.

"Show cause for what?" asked justice Samuel Hofstadter.

"I want them to show cause why they refuse me teeth," replied Barrett.

The astonished jurist asked for a better explanation.

"Well," said Barrett in prison they had pulled all his teeth and then refused to give him any substitutes. Prison officials said it wasn't a matter of refusal, just that many other prisoners were on the waiting list ahead of Barrett. Barrett had asked that his teeth be removed because they were diseased, officials said.

The justice figuratively hit the ceiling anyway. "You can't extract a man's teeth and leave them that way," declared Hofstadter. "Are they all out?"

"Yes," answered Barrett. "You can't take all his teeth out and leave him high and dry," snorted the judge. "Oh, no, They have to give him dentures."

Hofstadter ordered that it be done — pronto!

And so, That was why Barrett bared his teeth at the judge. Flashing his plates in a big shiny smile, back in court the second time.

"Are you satisfied with them?"

"Yes, Judge."

"Yours was a very just position. No substitute for teeth is in a sense cruel and inhuman treatment."

Case closed, added the justice.

Mentor

CYCLE

by NEIL HICKS

There is a big, roundish, intangible thing that turns for good or evil, a full 360° each generation.

When Johnny came through the main gate of the penitentiary, he was a frightened kid, tangled in a stronger, stickier web than he himself realized. He had been the last boy over the fence — the one who was caught. A crime wave was raging, the judge had said, and Johnny, for all his youth, was an old offender. Two years was the sentence.

It wasn't Johnny's first sentence. He'd been last over the fence before and had done a stretch in reformatory, and even one before that in a boy's training school. And now he was in the big house.

Johnny was duly processed into the prison uniform with his number sewn

in all the usual places and, although bewildered by the immensity of the situation, he nevertheless felt a certain sense of pride and importance. This was for real. Look at the height of that wall! The government wasn't fooling around with *him*. He was getting the full treatment. Here he was among con men, gunmen and killers. This was the bigtime and he was part of it. He felt a momentary surge of fear and he paled at the possessive sound of the clanging steel gates behind him. If he could have another chance... If Dad had only... But Dad had been too busy even to come to court. Johnny forced the thought out of his mind.

He strutted a bit as the guard escorted him to the main cell block. Then, left with his thought in a cell until mealtime, he conjured up visions

of Hollywood-type prison scenes with himself in the lead role.

Later, in the vast, high-ceilinged mess hall, where silence was observed, except for the noises of eating, Johnny noticed that most of the cons seemed to be old guys. There was one up ahead that looked a little like George Raft, except his hair was white. And there were an awful lot of balding heads. Johnny could see only a handful of cons, all told, in his own age group. It sort of proved what the judge said: that, despite his baby face, Johnny was a hard-rock. Boy, if the gang could only see him now! He hunched up one shoulder like James Cagney and squinted obliquely at the armed guards who were stationed high up, in steel gun-cages that were fastened at intervals along the wall. If Ma could see that, she'd flip. Johnny's lower lip trembled a little as he recalled his mother's eyes in the courtroom.

The next day was Saturday and Johnny was turned into the exercise yard at the prescribed time with the rest of the prison population. No one paid any attention to him and he wasn't sure just how he ought to act. He watched some of the men pair off and begin playing games. Others collected in small groups for conversation, but Johnny just stood there, feeling terribly alone. Then, gripping the waistband of his pants in both hands, the way James Cagney does, he began pacing defiantly back and forth in the shadow of the prison wall.

Perhaps ten minutes had passed when someone fell into step at his side. It was an old con, sharp-eyed and thin, with a leathery face. He wore his cap at a jaunty angle and he looked friendly.

"Hi, kid. My name's Bud," the old con said. "Just came in, huh, I see by your number." His voice was friendly too, and he slurred his words a little like Edward G. Robinson.

"Yeah, I came in yesterday," Johnny said. He felt he ought to say something tough, so he added, "What kinda joint is this, anyway?"

"Well, it ain't no playhouse, 'specially for a first-timer. I done three bits here before and this time they handed me twenty years." He winked slyly. "But it ain't so bad if you know the right people."

"I guess you're right," Johnny said. "It ain't like a reformatory or a small-time county jail."

"You bet it ain't, kid."

"My name's Johnny."

"Well, Johnny," the old con said, slapping him on the shoulder effectually. "you gotta get stir-wise to get along in here. How much time did you bring with you?"

"Two years," Johnny said, and it sounded terribly long as he said it. But then he felt a sense of shame as he measured it mentally against Bud's twenty years. "For breaking and entering," he added.

"Haw! A sleep," the cold con said good naturedly. You can do that on your ear." He fished some candies out of his pocket and shared them. Then they each rolled a cigaret and lit up.

"This joint's full of B-and-E artists," the old con said thoughtfully. "Most of them are repeaters. They just never seem to learn that if you want money, you gotta go where the money is." He looked over his shoulder as if to make sure that no one was in earshot. "Banks," he said profoundly.

Johnny was impressed. They sat down in the gravel together and Bud, with his Edward G. Robinson slur, spun tales of bank heists until the yard period was over.

Next day at yard time, they sought each other out and Bud continued. "So I threw down on them with my sawed-off shotbun, yeah..." And Bud had brought more candy. "And so I yelled, 'Don't nobody move!' Yeah..."

And the next day. For two years they were inseparable during yard time and for a while they worked at the same bench in the same shop. Johnny accepted Bud's friendship wholeheartedly and returned his own. Over and over they relived Bud's exploits and misadventures until Johnny became the best bank robber who had never robbed a bank. That technicality bothered him, but he would do something about it as soon as he was free again.

And he did, the first week out. He didn't go home, of course. Though both his parents had visited him in prison, he couldn't see things their way anymore. They were such squares. And Johnny was committed, drunk with independence. The banks were going to pay for two years of his life, yeah! It was a small suburban bank and it didn't yield much money, but the execution of the robbery was precise and professional, the papers said.

Nevertheless, fourteen months and three banks later. Johnny went back to prison with a fifteen-year sentence. Coming through the gate was different and he didn't need the old con's friendship this time, because he was hard. He knew it because he felt hard inside. The prison administration knew it the first time there was a riot. For Johnny became a prestige con, a "wheel" in the prison social structure. Naturally, he was in the thick of that riot and, consequently, he got no time off for good behavior. He served every day of those fifteen years.

When he did get back into circulation. Johnny "played it smart," according to his fifteen-year plan. He went to work for a living until he could work out foolproof details for what would be his last score — the big one. A guy who had a good bundle could invest it and retire, yeah, and there would be no more risks after that.

It wasn't easy, either. He carried a lunch bucket for three and a half

years before he had a bank lined up to his satisfaction. Even then, he almost didn't go through with it, but he forced himself.

Once inside the bank he was calm enough, he found. And as he leveled the Schmeisser machine pistol, a refinement on the shotgun, the old formula came naturally to his lips:

"Don't nobody move!"

Then he was in the clear, driving his pre-plotted route to the freeway. The shopping bag of bills nestled comfortably against his right knee and he was in the act of congratulating himself when the front tire blew. After the excitement was over, he found himself doing life.

Johnny was past forty now. His jawline had grown harsh. His forehead was creased to the height of his receding hair and his eyes had developed the brittle glint that accompanies futile defiance. He slipped back into the monotonous routine of the big house almost as if he had never left it. He was active in the "right" prison social circles. As an old con with a big but, his prestige was greater than ever.

But, since there was no future anymore, Johnny was forced to live in the present and the past. There were times in his cell at night when he had vague misgivings, times when he wondered if he'd wasted his life. He would thrust such things from his mind, philosophizing on his rotten, lousy luck. Still, as time went by he grew morose, feeling an utter loneliness in his life — a void that he could not express.

Then, one day in the yard, Johnny saw a kid walking by himself and staring up at the gun towers in wide-eyed wonder. He was a good looking kid and he seemed bewildered. Johnny fished in his pocket for a half pack of lifesavers and went over.

"Hi, kid. I see by your number you just came in."

Exploitation Years

T. CUNNINGHAM

*There are things of which I may not
speak;
There are dreams that cannot die;
There are thoughts that make the
strong heart weak,
And bring a pallor into the cheek,
And a mist before the eye.
And the words of that fatal song
Come over me like a chill
"A bou's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long,
long thoughts."*

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Last year many quality magazines featured edifying and constructive articles on the current teen-age generation. This year, with the obvious intention of capitalizing on the interest that these fine articles occasioned among parents, certain sub-standard publications are coming out authoritatively on the same subject. And in doing so, they are perpetrating against the public an offence which rivals in dire consequence the more serious offences recorded in this penitentiary's archives—they are undermining the unity of countless families.

Using the most esoteric Freudian terminology to compensate for an absence of researched fact, they are chipping away at the very trust upon which family unity is based. Following one gross generalization with another, they are badgering the parents of teen-age children into believing that their progeny should not be trusted out of sight; that their progeny will, unless stringently supervised, lie, steal, cheat and ultimately do away with the marriage ceremony.

A family cannot function without trust. The truth of this is manifested in the case of a youngster who recently arrived here with a long sentence for the crime of theft. His mother had for years looked into his closet only to see if he had sent his suit to the cleaners. Then one day, without cause, she began looking in his closet to see if he had secreted any stolen goods there — a lack of faith which prompted him to give substance to his mother's suspicions. It is not inconceivable, indeed it is likely, that the mother of this boy acquired her sudden unfounded distrust of her son from reading an article of the kind appearing of late in sub-standard publications all across this country.

The tragedy is that these sub-standard publications, these purveyors of poison can if they choose go on forever undermining family trust. In erroneous article and pseudo-sage editorial, they can if they choose go on forever magnifying out of proportion the frailties of teen-age children. And they can do this because we are a people who demand facts and figures only in our sports news.

They won't go on forever though; they will go on only as long as today's teen-agers are topical subject matter, then they will switch to something else. They are, after all, dependent on reader interest to survive. Right now, by making three consecutive acts of vandalism read like an upward trend in juvenile crime, and by making the normal sexual experimentations of inquisitive children eager to know themselves read

like a return to the Roman orgies, they are able to capture the interest of innumerable anxious parents.

If the harm done by this brand of malicious sensationalism ended with utterly confusing parents, it would be bad enough. But the harm done does not end there. It extends to the women's group element.

When the good ladies read about how erotic modern dancing is supposed to be, or how much serious petting is supposedly done in the back rows of theaters, they gird themselves for battle. Their concept of battle, unfortunately, is to assault the public's ears with a barrage of extreme and fatuous demands. Beginning with letters to various editors, they demand that there be screens separating the girls from the boys on dance floors and that the lights be left on in theaters during the showing of films. And this sort of asininity only serves to widen even more the gulf between teen-ager and adult.

It is surprising that everyone—and this includes the notoriously impervious good ladies who make up women's groups—doesn't awaken to the modus operandi of these sub-standard publications. It is surprising because their modus operandi is so blatantly obvious. If one month they feature an article which clearly indicates that parents should not allow their teen-age daughters to date the same boy more than

twice, it is a certainty that the following month's article will deal with the rebellious attitude of teen-age daughters whom parents will not permit to go steady. It does not require a giant intellect to determine the why of this chronology.

Contrary to what these saboteurs of family trust would have parents believe, the extensive research done last year by quality magazines indicates that there is very little wrong with the current teen-age generation that the process of maturation won't rectify. They are bringing to our country, with their predilection for ethnic folk music and native writers and artists, a culture which we have for so long sadly lacked. Too, and this is more important, they are well on their way to making discrimination on the basis of racial origin a nonexistent evil. Any number of things can be said to the credit of today's teen-age generation: things which point to their basic goodness. It requires but a little thought to realize what those things are.

These much-maligned and exploited teen-agers, despite the bungling of misinformed parents, will be ready and competent when their time comes to assume the responsibilities of adulthood. For this we owe thanks to our God, who—in arranging our destiny—is never influenced by the splenetic content of sub-standard publications.

CENSUS (PAST THIRTY DAYS)

Discharged	20	Transferred during month	45
Escaped	0	Died	0
Unconditional release	0	Received during month	75
Paroled	1	Total remaining	835



The Milky Way Of Old Cathay

T. WARBURTON

On the seventh day of the seventh month there are no birds to be seen on earth. They have all gone into the heavens to make, with their wings in close formation, a bridge across the Golden River, a bridge on which big sister Kiao Miao goes reluctantly to her husband's home. And how bitterly she weeps. On earth her tears are called rain. This is her story.

Ages and ages ago a poor young cowherd, pasturing his buffaloes near a lake, saw a wonderful sight. Ten celestial virgins, granddaughters of the Heavenly Mandarin, came down to his lake to bathe. He could not keep the matter to himself. He must confide in someone. So he told his old friend the buffalo. His intelligent friend instruct-

ed him in this wise:—

"Next time they came down you let nine of them put on their clothes and return to the sky. But you hide the garments of the tenth and take her home to be your wife."

The youth was more than willing to do his part.

Again the damsels came to bathe. The nine put on their beautiful clothing and flew aloft. The tenth searched in vain for hers. Without them her feet were earth-bound.

The cowherd took the unwilling but helpless maiden to his home where she lived the life of an earthly wife and mother. Her first child was a boy, the second a girl.

She hunted continually for the celestial robes, without which she could not rise above earth. Her husband had hidden them down in a well.

Day after day she begged him tearfully, "Tell me where to find my clothes."

"Stop crying. I won't tell. You'll leave me if you have those clothes."

Her ceaseless lamentation was trying to the patience of even a cowherd. He thought, by this time the clothing are ruined anyways, and besides she would hardly leave her children. I'll tell her where to find her clothes to stop her crying.

At the very first chance she pulled the bundle up out of the well, and tried on the garments of her maidenhood. Their power was not diminished and she was carried away into the heavens.

The husband was disconsolate. His old friend the buffalo said, "When I die preserve my skin, for with it you too can rise to the heavens."

The time soon came to put these words to the test. But the man would not leave his children behind. He put each one into a basket and suspended these baskets from either end of a carrying pole. With the pole over one shoulder and the buffalo hide and a yoke over the other, he mounted to the skies in search of his runaway wife.

She saw him coming. Even the sight of her children did not reconcile her to the prospect. Quickly she took a golden hairpin from her head, and with it drew a line across the heavens to keep the man at a distance. This is the Heavenly River flowing at her feet. With such a poetic and appropriate name, who could call it the "Cow's Milk Road?"

The wife further manifested her displeasure. She threw the spindle with which she had been weaving. Her aim was not good, and it fell some distance from her husband's feet.

In retaliation he threw at her the buffalo yoke. His aim was better. He almost hit his angelic wife.

There, in the seventh moon, you can on the east side of the Milky Way, almost within the river, see three bright stars in a row. The brightest one is in the center, and that is the father. The fainter ones on either side are the children. Not far away is the diamond shaped constellation popularly known as Job's Coffin. That is the Spindle.

Just across from where the father stands is one bright star, his wife, and the three stars of the triangular yoke, fainter, as befits their earthly origin.

The wife was powerless to escape her fate. In duty bound, she must spend part of each year in her husband's home. The magpie was used as a messenger to carry the demands of the one and the answers of the other across the river. The wife consented to give her husband twelve days of each year, spending the rest of them on her own side.

The bird, perhaps malignantly, perhaps ignorantly, changed the message and promised that she would spend all but twelve days with her husband.

In anger at such perfidy, this granddaughter of the Heavenly Mandarin snatched the bird bald, and to this day in the seventh moon, the magpie has no feathers on the top of his head.

But this act did not relieve her of fulfilling her contract.

In the copious summer rains people say, "Big Sister Kiao Miao is crying. She mourns for her home on the other side of the Heavenly River."

For several years past the summer rains have been scant. They say, Big Sister is getting old. She no longer cares or weeps as once she did."

But this year, on the seventh day of the seventh moon, she crossed to her husband in a veritable tantrum of rage — thunder, lightning, wind, and hail.

Letters

Dear Sirs:

I am a long-time reader of *Telescope*. I mention this because I hope to take advantage of my long-time reader's license to make comment on the work you are doing. Until recently, (these past two or three months actually) I was convinced that the writings in *Telescope* were all done by two, possibly three, men. There was hardly any variance of style or technique in your articles and your fiction efforts were equally stereotype.

Lately, as I have indicated, I've had reason to change my mind. There are several fresh and unique styles evident in your makeup now, and this is to your credit. "Outside people," as you so very often refer to us, like to believe that the writings in *Telescope* are the sincere and spontaneous works of a number of inmates and not works of two or three trained editors.

Having sounded off, I will ask that you consider this enclosed dollar as payment for another year's subscription to *Telescope*. I hope that my criticism will be taken in the spirit in which it was intended. May you continue publication with great success for many, many more years.

Mr. D. Stein,
Kingston,
Ontario.

Editors:

I have not always been in agreement with your editorial policy but I am too lazy, I admit, to do anything about them. But your editorial "OUR CHILDREN" Nov. issue was just a little too much to swallow.

I do not doubt that Judge Obermiller is an advocate of public beatings, shaved heads, etc., but for you to say that Canada has gone forward in a progressive manner and that the U.S.A. appears to be regressing, only tends to confirm my previous opinion of you. (Which I admit has not been favorable).

I suggest that you look up some of the remarks on this subject made by a Toronto magistrate—plus his whole attitude toward persons convicted of crimes. He doesn't confine himself to any age group. I am sure that you will find that he concurs with the judge from Indiana.

In Canada people are still being sentenced to the 'lash' but I don't think it happens in the U.S.A. I would not say that Canada has not progressed, but for you to judge a whole nation by one isolated example is certainly unjust. Please do your magazine and your readers the courtesy of checking out your information before you go to press.

Fred Reeves
(U.S. citizen)
Kingston Penitentiary

You are quite right, Fred. We accept the slap on our wrist. We used that isolated example with malice aforethought. The idea being to emphasize a point. Keep checking us. We'll try to improve.

Ed.

Sirs:

Just a note to express my personal thanks for the prisoners' thought and effort that goes into *Telescope*. Although I've been a hit-and-miss reader for years (as a teacher there are heavy demands on my time), lately I have read you regularly.

The editorial, ON TELESCOPE, in anniversary issue brought home to me the achievement possible by means of the written word, even in prison, and I am thankful to live in a country where such is possible. I do not agree with everything you publish and sometimes I even get the feeling that you are holding back. But, then, I often feel the same way about the newspapers I buy.

Carry on, *Telescope*!

Sincerely,

(Miss) Marie Gratzner,
Toronto.

Editors:

I have been out of the country for nearly a year and I completely forgot to make arrangements to renew my subscription. I should like to renew my subscription now and also to buy from

you all the past issues that I have missed.

I have been in Germany and other European countries on business and I must admit that I am glad to be back in Canada. I had occasion to visit a couple of jails and was surprised at the modern building and surroundings that they use.

All the best,

John James,
Ottawa.

Dear Sirs:

I have just read *Telescope* for the first time. At first I was a might apprehensive as to what I would find between its well designed covers; Expecting moans and groans of self-pity, acrimony, etc., What a pleasant and refreshing surprise to find not a single tear in a bookfull.

Enclosed please find \$1.00 for the first of (I pray) many years of delightful reading.

Very truly yours,

(Mrs.) Helen Carcido
Aylmer, Ont.

TO THE READER

Are you receiving your TELESCOPE regularly? Is your name and address listed properly? How do you think we could improve the magazine? Would some of your friends be interested in receiving a complimentary copy, or in subscribing, perhaps?

We would like to hear from you.

Sincerely,
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